

Extra Bien ←

The scene is laid in a ^{garden} ~~garden~~ ^{garden}

The time can be any time -
Characters

Conrad -

Harriet

guy -

A play in one act written
for my father's birthday August 1925

Marion - ~~I shall never~~ marry (Sigh)

(Sigh)
Miriam - No - nor I -

Oh but I mean it -

Marion - ~~A~~ Men are too feeble -

Miriam - And too cruel

Marion - Yes: I shall never have
anything to do with them again

Miriam - ~~I~~ I don't blame you -

(They both sigh - and sighs
in silence for a few seconds)

Miriam - Do you ^{really} mean it, Miriam,
that you will never never
marry any man - ? -

Marion - ~~No~~ Yes -

Miriam - No matter how handsome -

Marion - No -

Anna - But what if a ~~great man~~
the Master of the Ring
should turn his ~~eyes~~ at
your feet - what would
you do then? -

Marian - I should turn the other
way. -

Anna - But sister, - suppose a
great nobleman - even a
Prince - should come
riding by - would you
not ^{ever} look at him -

Marian - I might look at him to
see his fine clothes
- but I would not go
away with him. -
No - not even if a
gypsy with no home
should smile at me
would I smile back
at him. -

(There is the slightest hint of a
tomb coming from the other
side of the wall)

Both exclaim -

"What was that" ? -

(They jump up - walk round
back of bench and come
back again and sit down)

Maria - ~~So~~ ~~maybe~~ ~~someone~~
dropped their purse in passing
down the road. -

Marion - I think I shall go see -

(starts up)

Maria - Oh no - no! - That would
not be discreet. - ~~Someone~~
Our parents would not
like it if you were seen in
the road - besides - a man -
might be passing - and -

You ~~will~~ ^{would} catch sight of him

Marian - ~~Is it~~ asking
that is ~~the~~ time! - The
abominable creatures are
always about -!

Unna - But Chiquita if you will have
neither a gaffer or a Prince -
what will you do? -

Marian - I shall go into a convent -
and become nun! -

Unna - Oh Chiquita when did
you decide upon that -

Marian - I do not know. But since
Diego ~~has~~ ^{flitted} ~~followed~~ ^{me} that little
rifle ~~has~~ ^{followed} ~~me~~ ^{all through} ~~me~~ ^{the} ~~house~~ ^{mass} ~~from~~ ^{house}
~~about~~ last Sunday I am
through with men forever

(There is a faint noise of the
countess that they only
half notice)

(They ~~understand~~ again in
silence for a few seconds)

Man - Consider if you ~~can~~
~~a consent~~ I don't see
~~what I am to do if~~
what is to become of me
if you go into a
consent.

Man - My that is simple you
will marry Rodriguez
and ~~stay~~ go to all the
halls of the season.

Man - Rodriguez? Ah no - !
No - ! he is too light headed!
~~It would be like living~~
~~in a balloon to live with~~
~~him~~

Man - Well then - here is
your son
you can
marry him and raise

large and prosperous
family -

Mina - Oh no - no - no! - Never! -
~~He is so~~ solemn - serious -
~~It would be~~ like living
in a Cathedral too always
be with you. -

Maria - ~~There are~~ there are
villages and Ferdinand
and - Alfonso they all

Mina - They are such
children - like puppies! -

Maria - But if you ~~do not like~~
~~any~~ any of them must
have asked for your hand
~~in marriage~~ marriage
~~who else is there?~~

Mina - Like you - I am strange with all
men - I too shall go
into a convent. -

Marion - Oh Hermana!

Mina - Oh Hermana! -

(they fall on each other
needs weeping)

(As they embrace - the head and
shoulders of a young gypsy
boy is seen above the
wall just back of them -
he laughs down at them
and rattles his tambourine -
they jump apart and
stand looking at him apart
He leaps over the wall and
stands between them bowing
(He has a bundle of cheese and
bread in one hand and
the tambourine in the other)

Gregory - Pardon - (he takes a bite of lunch)
but I could not wait to
finish my lunch before
coming to the rescue of
my poor abused ~~creatures~~
fellows creatures -

(He smiles in gratification)
You must forgive me but
I could not help over-
hearing - just under I
had shielded myself in
the shade - for the noon hour -
and your fair voices were
as refreshing as the ~~sun~~ ^{sun}
sound of a tripping brook
until - ah - until you
came fit to describe us poor
~~creatures~~ men - Ah, we
~~are~~ but the creatures
you made of us. - It is true.

Come sit while I hold a
brief for our sex! - I feel it
my duty to enlighten you -
Hina - Oh no - you must go away -
Marian - Indeed, - you must!

~~Good, sit, and I have~~

~~Living for you say? I feel it~~

Unica / 1 What would father say?! -

Unica - What would mother say?! -

- establishment -!

I ask you?

Guy -

Is it in it right? Is it fair
to shoulder us men and then
not to ~~show us as~~
let me speak a word in our defense

~~Let me speak a word in our defense~~
Come Remembrance!

See I throw away my
fungal reactions to better
plead my cause -

~~Come sit here by me~~

I am not a poor suffering
fortune teller - with only a
smile of admiration to play
off at each end at
how feel! Can you refuse
hearing to come so humble?

flesh - that is your fault -
not mine - you made us
and then you made us
become you get bored
or impatient - now I
ask you - ^{extra} view ?! -
Is it just to make
such slaves of us - that
we rise and fall at your
will ?! -

To Marion -

Now here is that fine Diego -
you lost the heart
to because you lost the heart
of your dream of him - he
passed to another for help
to keep head above water
motives - or - perhaps he
only flattered to make you

tell 7! - All - ~~light~~ ~~hearted~~

~~the~~ ~~be not~~

Marion - less you find

1. Granite from the mountain
 2. Granite from the mountain

... he must go away! -

and night - fair -
This is not all

~~I shall~~ ~~her quickly~~ ~~the time~~

the 9 had. we so small

would you sell as to that

me - as fellow -

often and
and his heart string
his eyes

You will
find your column
get a new

They will never say True

~~no~~!! — You ^{unhappy} feel and

all under y fur

~~and~~ then call us names and
murder your life and love
plessed with yourself. How truly-
esta bien?! —

Marian - Getting up and starting left
I shall go tell mother -
this has gone too far! — I shall
go away! —

Gyp - Follows after her — ~~catches~~
~~catching her hand and saying~~

Would you go, lovely Sheronita,
before I have read your palm
Your future lies in your hand

(She stops) I am an artist
that is my calling & in this world
in the next I shall be a ~~great~~ ~~one~~ ~~is~~
and one mile from you is

Let me read your palm
all the payment I require —
(She turns and extends her hand)

Gyp - But I must demand my payment
in advance — it is the custom —
(She slowly smiles —)

(He smiles back at her suggestively)

She bows her head - she looks at
her palm that he is holding

Gyp - Ah ~~happy~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~presence~~ - I
see such things - fine things
happy things - ! -

Marion - Tell me ! -

Gyp - Well - let me see - yes - to
be sure ! -

Marion - What - what - ah, do be quick -

Gyp - Well - I see - long life - and
health - and -

Marion - yes - yes -
and from the North - there comes

Marion - Oh yes -

Gyp - there comes a tall blonde
man - ~~and a Prince~~ ! -

Marion - ~~Oh yes~~ - A tall blonde
yes - and he will ^{you will} ~~follow~~ ^{lead} you ~~and~~ ^{sure} ? ! -
Gyp - Oh yes -

Gyp - As sure as I am that you

sure to come, ^{and} soon - but now
~~I also I see~~ ^{now a} ~~dark~~
haired man with black eyes - whom
you will always hold a
~~white~~ ^{that} you will ~~also~~
hold ~~him~~ ^{as} dear in
your ~~man~~ heart
forever! - Is that not
true Devonta - ?! -

(He looks at her - she bows her
head - he presses a kiss in
the cup of her hand. She takes the
rose from her dress - kisses it
and gives to him - who kisses it also)
(Mina breaks in here - At first
she was lost in her own
thoughts as she sat alone - on the
bench - then she watched
them impatiently and at
last starts to go off fast -)

Mina - Father must know - it
is not right - (stamps her
foot) I am going at once
- to tell him! -

(He leaves Marion at once and in
her dream and crosses quickly
to Mina's side - he catches
her about and kneels at her feet)
kissing the hem of her dress

Mya. Oh - forgive me devastating danger -
if I have strayed from your
side -! This is where I should
want to ~~be~~ be blessed
for life - if I could but
presume to think that -
You dare not to presume
such a thing, Sister!

Mya. That is, as I know - But
leave you - would you not permit
me - before I go to reach your

Palmer - I do it for a fee
for most ~~people~~ - but for you -
your consideration in all I
do. - It is a gift ^{the gods} - I ~~do not~~ ^{do not}
might ~~seek in vain~~ - I ~~do not~~ ^{do not}
not so?! -

Mina - (I give him her hand)

Since you insist -

Gyp - Oh - indeed - I am glad
that I insisted -

Mina - I indeed - ? -

Gyp - To be sure - ! - I see such
things - such things that I

Mina - And what pray? -

Gyp - Well - let me see - yes I

should say that you will
enjoy long life - and prosperity
and -

Mina - (Breaking through her laughter)
Tell me - please - ?! -

Gyp. But one moment - I must be
certain - (he turns over her
hand etc)

Mina - ~~But~~ I am learning to know
well - there is a blond man -

Gyp - tall with blue eyes - he -
~~yes - yes go on - blue eyes!~~ -

Mina - ~~Yes~~ he will ~~come~~ come from

Gyp - the North and you will
marry him and ~~follow him~~
keep him forever imprisoned!

Mina - Tall with blue eyes
and he will not be light-headed

Gyp - No -

Mina - No too solemn & serious

Gyp - No -

Mina - And he will be handsome,
you say? -

Gyp - Yes he will be handsome -
but he will have nothing
to compare with the defect!

intrigue in your velvet
white marble of your Roman
brow - nor the ~~flashing~~ ^{fringing}
and of your furrowed up lips
nor the white marble of your
Roman brow - nor the
midnight shadows in your
cloud black hair - Oh - yes
you are the most beautiful ~~transcendent~~
~~little artist~~ - ~~the beautiful~~ - I adore you!
~~Senorita in all of Spain~~
~~that you are of a beautiful~~
(After a pause she smiles at
him and quickens her lips up
some more)

Mina - That is as it may be Senor -
but, is there not more to
be seen in my

Japp - No - more ^{there}; the ^{tall} blond man
will satisfy you at last
but, yes ^{it is} I see a little -
more - there is a ^{few} shorter,

darke man^{yes ones} - ~~that~~ you are
never going to be quite able
to forget - ~~I~~ ~~at her~~ ~~looking~~
~~at her~~ Is that not to my
sweet Savarita? -

Anna - after a pause she ~~turns~~
~~she~~ turns away smiling
a little to herself

Maybe - ! - ~~the~~
~~rose from her dress and~~

{ The gypsy gently leans over
and places a kiss on her
shoulder - she ~~does~~
~~she~~ takes the rose from
her dress and lets it
drop. He picks it up
with a quick glance at
them both as they stand
lost in dreams. He goes
climbing over the wall

Marion - (Turns slowly -)
He has gone -

Mina - (Turns slowly)
Yes - he has gone -

Marion - Over the wall -
(She starts to it)

Mina - No - it's no use - I
wouldn't look after him; -
it would be no good -

Marion - (Backs by bench)
But - might he come back - ? -

Mina - I don't think so -

Marion - But he was so handsome -

Mina - Yes - he had very brown eyes -

Marion - Yes, such beautiful brown

eyes and blond hair -

Mina - Such black blond hair
and blue eyes - That is, I
mean brown eyes -

Marion - ~~He said~~
yes - but he said I was
to marry a man with
blue eyes -

Nina - And I ~~was~~ to marry a
man with blond hair and
blue eyes -

Marion - Mine ~~said~~ to have blond hair
too and ~~was~~ to come from
the North soon that too? -

Nina - Did he tell you that too? -

Marion - ~~Yes~~ ~~and~~ Oh yes - he was
wonderful, he told
me so many lovely
things! -

Nina - He told me ~~so many~~ things
too - He was rather nice -

Marion - Rather nice - ?! - why he -

was entering like a fairy
prince! - ~~he~~ told me &
my arm looked as if it had
been chiseled by a great Greek
sculptor -

him - well, he told me I had
a Roman brow -

Marian - But he said my hands
were more ^{dainty} delicate than
(Don't) any lord or lady's he
had ever seen -

him - Ah - but my hair he said
was the blackest & ^{loveliest} ~~he~~ ~~had~~
~~ever seen~~ in all Christendom.
and my lips were ~~the~~
~~reddest~~ ~~the~~ ~~deepest~~ -
and my eyes ~~the~~ ~~deepest~~ -
and he said I was
the most beautiful
in all of Spain and that
he adored me!

Marian - Oh - did he tell you that
too - ! - (stamps her foot)

Discreet! -
~~he~~ ~~said~~ ~~that~~ ~~they~~ ~~are~~ ~~all~~ ~~discreet~~

Minna - (stamps her foot)
7 latter -

Marion - creature -

Minna - 8 condensed!

Marion - wretched! -

Minna - 7 ool! - To tell me
the same as he told you -
~~no both the same thing!~~

~~Marion - 8 ool! - To tell me~~
~~the same as he told you -~~
~~no both the same thing!~~
~~How~~
~~you that he fight - decent~~
~~or fair?!~~ (She sits)
Marion - 10 To tell me the
same as he told you!
Extra bien?! (She sits)

Minna - ~~Oh - all men are~~
~~on - the wretched creatures~~
~~They are all alike as I told~~
~~you already~~

They aren't
even worth
wasting a
much less
thought on
their
lives
certainly
before long
(She picks up her sewing)

Paul Fawcett

A play in one act -
written for my father's birthday
August 1925

Palmer -
Fetter -
Ferdinand -

G. H. Fawcett
Georgia
Fawcett

Time - Most any time -

Place - I use a Spanish garden -

(She picks up her sewing)

Marion - And I shall never ~~any~~

~~I am to think of~~ ~~any more~~
~~and~~ ~~thought to~~ ~~any more~~ ~~now~~ ~~but~~ ~~there~~ ~~isn't one~~ ~~that is worth~~ ~~our hopes &~~ ~~our dreams!~~
~~nothing~~ ~~the~~ ~~could~~ ~~be~~ ~~so~~ ~~at once~~ ~~it will be~~ ~~so~~ ~~peaceful~~ ~~and~~ ~~undisturbed.~~

(Marion's flowers in
known basket over the
wall and falls at her
feet - She starts for
it - but catches Mina's
eye - Mina's comes over
the wall she starts for
it but catches Marion's eye
they both pause a second -
finally - first Marion then
Mina - picks up her rose
and slowly presses it to her lips
curtain. -

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When curtain rises Dolores
in seated centre - Jette is in
gateway looking off expectantly.

Dolores - Is he coming yet? -

Jette - No - not yet! -

Dolores - Run quick - my mirror -

Jette - (Enter) -

Si Signorita - - -

(She starts)

Dolores - Is that he - I see - Look -

(Jette starts back)

No - ~~no~~ - get me
mirror and the puff - Quick

Jette - Si Signorita -

(She starts to cross again)

Dolores - I think I hear him - tell me -
Is he coming this time? -

of me - not even one to enquire?

~~You must say at once
that you will be mine~~

Isolores - Ah Señor Ferdinand -
you are come before I
had expected you -

(She fans herself)

(He struts ~~a~~ ~~and~~ ~~in~~ ~~front~~ ~~of~~
~~him~~ ~~circling~~ ~~in~~ ~~front~~ ~~of~~
her to show himself off. She

~~does not look at him~~

Ferdinand - I have been ~~a day~~ ^{beauty} ~~peripatetic~~ ^{by} ~~the~~
eh Madonna?

Isolores - I do not know ^{my} ~~my~~ ~~thought~~
have not been ~~an~~ ~~earthly~~
things. - I have been ~~confronted~~
with my confessor. -

Ferdinand (Heavenly)
would I had been your confessor!
Ah Simón was there no thought

Jetta - (Starts to run back)
I will see! -

Polmer - No no! Sacramento! - ~~my~~
~~can't wait all day~~ - ~~my~~
dinner and my ~~friend~~ ~~(Jetta runs across)~~ - ~~I~~
my fan - ~~(Jetta runs across)~~ - ~~I~~
~~can't wait all day!~~ - ~~I~~
He will come - ~~and will~~
find me ~~looking~~ ~~like an~~
old witch -!

(Exit Jetta)

Oh Diabolos! - ~~that little~~
~~friend!~~ - ~~she is so dumb!~~ - ~~over~~
~~and~~ ~~she is~~ ~~so dumb!~~ ~~over~~
if he comes this instant! -
(She looks over wall for a second)
Be careful - Jetta - I hear footsteps -

Be quick! -

(Jeta comes running to her)

Oh - you are so slow! - You
crawl like a snail! -

(Taking mirror ~~etc~~!) He will

be there! - He is late about
these men! - I can handle

men like no other! -

(She has powdered her face)

There - do I look more sad
but more beautiful? -

Jeta - A Simona - you look
so beautiful, but - ~~how can~~

~~any of it~~ ~~I will~~ ~~not~~ ~~be~~ ~~so~~ ~~beautiful~~

A I cannot say that you
look sad when you are
waiting for your lover -

Wolover - But I want to leave and
I have six lovers and
they weary me - so I
have decided to give them
all up and go into a
convent. - ~~for~~ Ferdinand
is the last. I must leave
and so as to impress
him - To make him know
how serious I am! -
I therefore ~~do not~~ ^{will not} believe
~~that I can be so~~
~~stupid!~~ that I can give him up!

Jetta - You would give up
even the game I ever
Ferdinand + his servants
his heart will break
I know it - but I can
not help that. -

Wolover.

(A man's voice ringing is heard off stage)

Notones. Sil in the — Ah ——— (Moultien)

He comes at last! — go! —

Bricks! — leave me alone! —

No — quiet — alone — for me

last time! — Ah me —

(his ringing comes nearer)

Yella — (weeping) — Si Simona — but my
heart hit aches for the poor
poor man! —

(She goes off — life)

Ferdinand — (in gateway)
Ah Madame — I salute you!

(He comes to bench)

~~My adored one! — You are
so beautiful — I cannot
create out of your sight!~~